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SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1910.

## Home News Away from Home

Washingtonians who leave the city, either for a short or long stay—whether they go to mountain or seashore, or even across the sea—should not fail to order The Washington Herald sent to them by mail. It will come regularly, and the addresses will be changed as often as desired. It is the home news you will want while away from home. Telephone Main 3300, giving old and new address.

## Safety of Submarines.

The accidents which have occurred during the last year in foreign navies in which submarines have been conspicuous have created comment in some quarters as to the danger attaching to that form of naval operations. Our own service has been free from these tragic disasters, and it is a question whether this is due to the lack of submarine maneuvers, as compared with the practice abroad, or because of the greater precautions for safety taken by American submarine navigators. It is natural, perhaps, that there should be apprehension concerning the submarines. It is necessarily the most hazardous of naval work. That factor proves an attraction to those who prefer the perils which are by no means lacking on the surface torpedo boat or on board the battle ship. The submarine is an indispensable adjunct of the fighting force. It has come to stay, regardless of its hazardous characteristics. It is valuable in proportion to the very risks which must be taken by its operators, and the fatalities with which submarines cannot be considered as a legitimate reason for an abandonment of the type.

The submarine is coming more and more to be considered in the plans of naval warfare. Its range of operations has gone beyond the defense of harbors or as the ally of the coast fortifications. It undoubtedly takes a prominent as well as a useful part in naval battles on the high seas when the conditions permit underwater approach on the enemy. It is advisable, therefore, in consideration of this result, to regard the submarine in a dispassionate way, without any of the hysteria aroused by sensational calamity. The most that can be asked, and that may properly be expected, of the naval authorities who have to do with the design and construction of the machinery of warfare, and those who have the operation of it in time of battle, is that the precautionary measures shall be adequate, and that risks for the sake of a record may be reduced to the minimum. Submarine operations must be conducted with unremitting vigilance in behalf of safety for those on board, and the disasters to submarines which have occurred in the French, English, and Japanese navies are useful in pointing the way to the protection of those vessels.

## Starting Them Off Right.

Hardly too highly to be commended is the work that is being done for the betterment of immigrants by the North American Civic League. It is composed of a body of citizens who believe that much may be done by starting the immigrant from Europe off right on the day of his arrival. An eminent New York lawyer says that aquilates are the luxury of the rich; that only the wealthy can afford the expense of criminal trials. It's good to be poor.

Mr. Zimmerman, father-in-law of the Duke of Manchester, says he is going to England to live if Roosevelt is elected again. That ought to elect Roosevelt!

Our criminals seem to be running to poetry nowadays.

Chief Kohler, of Cleveland, has been cleared, and the Golden Rule policy will proceed.

At least, if these atirp passenger lines become popular, there will be little chance for graft in the letting of perpetual franchises, and the demand will be for aerial rather than universal transfers.

Reno does not want to be good. It wants to be popular.

It is really a disgrace to die rich. Mr. Carnegie will have to hustle a bit. He has not been making much progress in philanthropy lately.

factories; they are given a simple lesson on the value of cleanliness of person, and the home, and are warned how foolish it is for them to carry weapons of any sort. They are advised that it will be best for them to learn the English language as soon as possible, so as to fit themselves for real American citizenship. There can be no manner of doubt that a vast amount of good must be accomplished by this simple means. The immigrant arriving on these shores is hungry for information, advice, and help; that is what makes so many of them ready prey for the confidence man and thief. It is important that the advice they hunger for should be furnished them from reliable sources, and one can imagine what a boon these inexpensive pamphlets, guidebooks to conduct, are to the stranger within our gates.

## A Shock to the Scientists.

It is not often that brazen scoundrels who conduct spiritualistic manifestations confess to the fraud and sham of their practices, but one such has appeared to tell the narrative of his perjury, which he does presumably for revenue rather than for any such pious motive he alleges as an excuse for the article sent out from St. Louis and entitled, "How I Fooled the Scientists." This person is Horace Monroe Kanouse, and for years he has been making money by "fooling" people at a price easily extracted from the credulous, and by such simple means as table rappings, the spirit hand business, and the familiar clapping of cabinet and darkroom scenes.

Mountebanks of this character thrive in every town of enough size to contain people willing, and even anxious, to get a word or two from the so-called spirit land. They pay well for the messages so frequently delivered in sublime defiance of grammatical construction of sentences, and of purport that would be an everlasting discredit to the alleged authors, and about as valuable to the recipient as the explosion of a firecracker. These frauds have successfully survived countless exposures. Even in Washington the mediums, male and female, who pretend to produce messages from the dead and who claim to materialize the departed, have been repeatedly shown up as wanton impostors, whose cruel fakes have made a market of human grief. There is nothing quite like the ignoble traffic of the tawdry mediumistic game. Sometimes the cheat is a dowdified woman with not enough intelligence to spell the fictitious name by which she is known in her nefarious calling, and again it is a lynx-eyed man who makes more than a living by a few slick passes of the hand, none of it above the crudest form of legerdemain and the best and weirdest of it a pitiful caricature of amateur prestidigitation.

Lately New York has had the advantage of observing an Italian peasant woman imported after a series of successes in Europe before scientists, who have been "puzzled" by her tomfoolery and who persist in staying puzzled when they find she "sometimes cheats." This woman has recently been again exposed, but she will go on fooling the scientists and other people who want to be fooled and who are willing to pay for that sensation.

The St. Louis medium who now exposes himself will probably have to fight his way into being regarded as the fraud he proclaims himself, because there are those who will insist he is still of the mystic state capable of producing spirit hands and imparting conversation from the more or less historic dead. It is interesting to note in this connection that the St. Louis medium is good enough to disclaim any special credit for fooling scientific people. He says, as a matter of fact, they are the easiest to be non-plused, and that it requires more skill to fool a hard-headed business man, and especially a workman.

Perhaps there is something psychological in this announcement from an authority who has made a specialty of deception. At all events, he seems to have given a blow to the dignity of the scientific indorsement of spiritualism.

One can't help wondering whether the new editor of The Outlook will refer to the New York Sun as "our esteemed contemporary."

New York apparently doesn't have any "rare" June days. They are well done and roasted to a turn.

It's rather hard to believe in that combination of railroads when every railroad president who is interviewed gives out a statement different from his predecessor's.

There are lots of people who will refuse to get excited over a bathtub trust.

Opposite Evansville, Ind., a town has been started by idealists to be called New Was. Its condition, even from the beginning, is much better than that of those New England towns called Has Been.

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House-Tse's name was unknown to fame until a French savant dug it up the other day. Is this to be the fate of library benefactors?

Our consul general at Bangkok reports to the State Department that corrugated iron sheets are extensively used in Siam. In Oklahoma they have to be nine feet long, but the material is not mentioned.

Uncle Sam's army officers can do pretty good detective work, too.

Representative McHenry, of Pennsylvania, thinks that rural mail carriers should carry around with them flags indicating the weather forecast. Just as if Prof. Moore is not unpopular enough with the farmers now!

A man in Los Angeles, caught burglarizing a house, said that he took to crime because a girl jilted him. Heaven alone knows what he'd have become if she'd married him.

To the big divorce colony in Reno there will be little that's novel in the Jeffries Johnson scrap. It is because of matrimonial scraps that most of them are there awaiting divorce.

The New Haven Register says: "Presumably, now that summer has really arrived, Washingtonians who assure you, to be enormously grateful, and to commiserate the cities where it is really hot."

In Louisville Mr. Slinger and Miss Wheeler were married. And we thought all the time it was Wheeler and Wilson that were engaged.

The heat in New York has been such as to melt the hard hearts of some employers. Owing to the heat-wave and people wanting to get away, there was such a demand for suit cases that the manufacturers granted their employees' demand for higher wage. It's an ill heat-wave that brings nobody good.

It is evident that T. R.'s lecture in France was taken to heart. His words about race suicide are hardly spoken before France passes a law to force bachelors to marry and increasing the pay of government employees who have children. Even in Gaul the Big Stick is not without honor.

Talk about the increased cost of living! It is said that eskimoes are to cost twice as much as last year. Luckily, this doesn't interest any of us for a few months yet.

The "back from Elba" programme came off all right. Now we must wait to see what "the hundred days" brings forth.

The excitement over their chief of police in Cleveland has given way entirely to a new agitation as to whether the city shall have a town clock.

On Again, Off Again.

It was on a suburban train. The young man in the rear car was suddenly addressed by the woman in the seat behind him.

"Pardon me, sir," she said, "but would you mind assisting me off at the next station?"

"Yes," he said, "I have to go backward, so the conductor thinks I am trying to get aboard and helps me on again. He has done this at three stations."

Forewarned Is Forearmed.

A young man committed suicide in the Union depot this week by drinking carbolic acid. Persons of morbid or despondent tendencies should be warned to shun the old Union depot.

Others Would Follow Suit!

From the Detroit Free Press.  
"Jones made an awful big hit at the banquet the other night."

"Is that so?"

"Yes," he was called on for a speech and refused."

THE PHILOSOPHY OF FIFTEENTH STREET

"If you have news, prepare to shed them now,"—W. B. H.

Fred Chapin says the only way a baseball fan can be brought these days is to follow Epictetus' advice: "Think of what is going to happen as if it had already happened."

Since analyzing the census returns I am more than ever convinced that Washington will ultimately take in Louisiana.

Jim Henry tells me that he agrees with the saying of Hitchcock (Russell D.) and Frank H. that "pleasure is but a sweetener as a recreation than a business."

Of course, it's tedious to be continually talking of the weather. Why does Willis Moore do it?

Dick Oulahan writes me that he fairly reels in the simple life of New York, and he is taking on flesh, too, Sam Rhyne tells me.

"Base is the slave that pays his bet that McAlister will land us in first division,"—L. V. Dwyer.

If T. R. gave heed to what the insurgents are saying his head would be as full of quail as an egg is full of meat. So says Arthur C. Johnson.

I should as readily believe that Ernest G. Walker will succeed in reaching Beverly in his electric car as I believe that Col. John W. Yerkes walks in from Chevy Chase every morning.

Arthur Dunn seems to be as weary as the day is hot.

"Humor," according to Thackeray, "is the mistress of tears." And Miss Richard Sylvester is forever cultivating his sense of humor.

"Every great man is a unique," if Congress adjourns to-day, Washington will soon lose Heyman and all the rest of the uniques.

Whenever I catch a glimpse of Dr. Walter Harkin I am reminded of my patron saint's observation: "It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

The situation in Indiana has been cleared. John Corrigan has spent several weeks in the State, and his visit has produced satisfactory results, from his political standpoint.

Leonard Underwood, the smiling clerk of the Senate, will leave for South Dakota and begin to earn his annual salary.

Read the Ringling Eagle to-morrow.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

## THE GRADUATE.

With college days he now is through;  
He is no shirk  
And wants to start right in to do  
The nation's work.

He finds there is no great demand  
For heads of banks;  
But there is room, we understand,  
Among the ranks.

There's work for every one on earth,  
Who cares to seek;  
And maybe he can get a berth  
At eight per week.

When You Commute.  
"Gets us going and coming."  
"That's that!"  
"The railroad, of course."

Why Not?  
"I see some genius has set Mendelssohn's 'Spring Song' to ragtime."  
"Well!"  
"I wonder how 'Il Trovatore' would go as a musical comedy?"

Her Crowded Heart.  
"I fear she is a soul coquette. Have you a place in her heart?"  
"I'm one of the strap hangers."

Always the Way.  
Mankind is hard to satisfy;  
Must go the pace  
As soon as we have learned to fly.  
We want to race.

Not Impressed.  
"My graduating gown will cost an even hundred."  
"I knew of a girl who graduated in a \$2 gown, and thus won a husband."  
"I don't want a \$2 husband."

A Mean Slur.  
"A woman's back is her chief joy."  
"As to how?"  
"Between taking it to the doctor and the dressmaker, it keeps her busy."

Educational Note.  
Some of the old commencement jokes are going to graduate this year.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

No Hard Feeling.  
From the Charleston News and Courier.  
There is a Republican in Ohio who claims that his party is honest. He is in the insane asylum.

Russia's Chief Enemy.  
From the St. Paul Dispatch.  
Russia is fighting against her neighbors. Russia ought to fight against herself. She has no worse enemy.

The Friends of Lorimer.  
From the Rochester Herald.  
It appears that Senator Lorimer's friends merely bought the seat and presented it to him as a token of their esteem.

Enlarging the Navy.  
From the Los Angeles Express.  
Let the building of battle ships proceed. The Senate has consented to provide names for two more—Arizona and New Mexico.

Rankest Treason.  
From the Dallas News.  
If the truth were known, it is probable that young Theodore Roosevelt's bride thinks he is a greater man than his father.

Disrespectful.  
From the Chicago Record-Herald.  
If a little fellow by his saddle would put Emperor William out of business, what would happen to him if he were struck on the side of the head by a foin ball?

Two Startling Discoveries.  
From the St. Paul Dispatch.  
The Department of Justice at Washington has borrowed Speaker Cannon's Bible. That the department of justice should not have a Bible is quite as surprising as the fact that Mr. Cannon has one.

Uncertainty in Officialdom.  
From the Dallas News.  
The officials at Washington are said to be worried over the dry dock Dewey, which sank at Olongapo. They are uncertain whether it was an accidental occurrence, or whether the dock just won't float.

The Usual Thing.  
From the Toledo Blade.  
"Doctor, is it absolutely necessary to operate on me?"  
"No—No. But it's customary."

## TO-TO IN HISTORY.

## Beginning of the Glass Industry in America—June 25

The manufacture of glass was known to the Egyptians at a very early date. As far back as 4000 B. C., the tombs contain illustrations of glass-blowers at work, and glazed pottery has been discovered that no doubt dates to prehistoric times. In Phoenicia, in Assyria, and in Babylonia, evidences of the manufacture of glass have been discovered, and later in Persia, China, and India.

In Italy, glass first appears at the very beginning of the Iron Age, and with the extension of the Roman power, the use of glass increased enormously. From Italy the industry was introduced into Gaul, Spain, and Germany. In Venice, glass was made as early as the fifth century, and in France the factories of Poitiers were active during the Roman and Frankish periods, survived the Norman invasion, and were left a legacy to the gentlemen workers of the Middle Ages.

Great differences of opinion prevail regarding the origin of glass making in Great Britain, some claiming that it was established before the Roman conquest, and others as late as the sixteenth century.

Glass manufacture in the United States dates at a very much later period. In 1608, some glass makers were among the artisans brought to Jamestown, Va., but the craze for tobacco interfered with their industry. In 1621, several Italian glass workers were imported to manufacture beads for the Indians. In 1639, a glass house was erected at Salem, Mass., and William Penn alludes to a Quaker glass house in 1683.

The first glass making establishment in the colonies, however, was opened for operation on June 25, 1754, in Brooklyn, N. Y., by a Dutch gentleman named Bamber, and the first bottle blown by him, bearing the name and date, is in the collection of the Historical Society of that borough.

Glasborough, N. J., was founded by a colony of German glass makers, who moved there in 1775. In 1787, the Massachusetts legislature gave to a Boston glass company the exclusive right to make glass in the State for fifteen years. This latter fact has been the first successful glass factory in the United States.

Pittsburg, Pa., first made glass in 1794, and is still a most important glass making center. At the very beginning coal was used instead of the traditional wood fuel. In 1827, pressed glass was invented by a carpenter of Sandwich, Mass., with the discovery of a cheaper and better fuel, in the form of natural gas, the center of glass making moved west to the Alleghenies, where it still remains.

By the close of 1880, the census shows that the glass industry of the United States had been brought to a very extensive and prosperous condition. There were then 211 factories in the United States, at a capitalization of close to \$25,000,000. In 1890, the number of factories had increased to 284, and the capitalists had doubled their investment.

Within recent years artistic glassware of great beauty had been produced in the United States, a notable example of which is the famous "Favrille" glass. The United States still imports more glass than she exports, the exports being that peculiar product of Yankee ingenuity—pressed glass.

June 25 is the date of the first Methodist conference, held in 1744. It is the date of the engagement in Chinese waters between the British and Chinese, in which they were assisted by the Americans, and Commander Tatnall made his famous exclamation, "Blood is thicker than water." In 1839, it is the birthday of William Smith, the American historian (1793); Sumner Feltner, the American poet (1830); Olive Thorne Miller, the authoress (1831), and McClintock Young, inventor of match and brush making machines (1836).

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